

With your Gotham Tributes to all of Woman-kind and Man which invoked
 And from that first day begun
 As a construction worker peering out through you up towards the rising sun
 Until, that final opening day
 When, your most magnificent fruition was portrayed,
 in this your most historic of all runs
 And with each new succeeding day
 While, gazing through you and pressing hands all upon you as would they
 And how many countless hours,
 throughout all those snow storms, blizzards, thunder storms and rain showers
 When, upon a bright beautiful spring day, planning their escapes, counting the minutes . . . to the seconds . . . the hours
 Running down below to their most beloved ones so,
 as there they would come rushing out of your most majestic of all Towers
 And how many weddings were so amassed?
 With, young hearts here so enamored as the time had passed
 As it was all here along love's path
 And how about all those most beautiful babies born,
 from all those true fine loves warmed here so to last
 Ah yes, as it was in this the most magnificent of all buildings,
 which held so many hearts at bay with the spells that they'd cast
 On 9/11, while looking out you on that fine fall day
 Up towards those jet blue skies as the white clouds drifted on by and far away
 As so unsuspectingly their own death's they could not for see,
 unaware of what dreaded dark death and dark evil before them now lay
 Perhaps, with but thoughts of loved ones beating in their hearts on that day,
 at what was to be their last and most tragically heroic of all days
 And 'Oh . . . but did you so see all of those planes coming crashing in and so wince?
 While, watching in such shock and in horror at all of its most vulgar carnage
 At the lost of all those fine innocents
 As down below you witnessed all those brave hearts,
 magnificent souls gallantly rushing in without regard of consequence
 Our most fearless firefighters, and most precious police,
 and brave citizen saviors who stayed armed with but only their beliefs
 And 'oh how it must have shattered you to see
 All of those splendid people, women and men
 Together holding hands, jumping off in such misery and grief
 As I ask you now, did Tommy in those last final moments
 While, looking through you think of his most beloved family out too his heart reached.
 As he came rushing up the stairs on his way to Heaven,
 passing death's cold stare to our Lord speaks
 As he stood there, as one of the most courageous of all ones
 So Magnificently Bill Butler's fine son
 And from this day of all days what are we all here to so take
 With all such grief and so much horrendous heartache
 That still within our beating hearts,
 within its rhythm something far much more greater now to take
 And from all of their most tragic deaths of which we are now left
 Are all those bright lights as Angels names up in Heaven now bless

Comes this great consolation in hearts knowing,
 that all those who heroically died to Heaven surely rose up no less
 Burying our babies, our daughters and sons for there can be no greatest pain for a parent begun
 While, there in the darkness all alone,
 our Lord sees and hear's your most desperate of all moans
 Up in Heaven our Lord in his love cries,
 as his tears wash down upon us when there comes a gentle rain from his eyes
 To ease our pain for all our lost daughters and sons
 Somehow find the strength until your reunited again
 A piece of glass as given to me
 By a wonderful Father,
 all in the midst of this his families most dark tragedy
 Forever and a day,
 as with me this his most precious of all gift's will stay
 To be ever revered in my family
 As it's with chills I now stand . . . with quivering hands,
 remembering the sacred name of a hero named Thomas Butler eternally
 And from this day on a great lesson as born, to teach my children of Thomas's sacrifice so warm
 And for the generations to come,
 I shall plant those seeds of his faith to all of my children and theirs among
 Of all those like Thomas who died and sacrificed like Christ to Kingdom Come
 About all their selfless seeds of faith, courage and sacrifice
 With their greatest gifts but for the greater good to give up ones life
 To nourish others' souls about Thomas's life
 Remembering 9/11 and all those fine heroes, and all their sacred gifts who which did not to think twice
 A piece of glass, was once but just mere sand
 As it is we who here who are made up of flesh and blood and hands
 Who here with hearts and souls and courageous acts and in our tears now stand
 Goodness . . . Evil . . . Darkness . . . Light
 In the moment of truth will we burn bright?
 Will we reside in the darkness or choose rise up in the light?
 And for all those who do,
 are but our Lord's chosen people in his heart burns bright
 As we peer back through time
 looking back upon this the very soul of Woman and Mankind
 That on this day we fully understand
 That buildings can rise,
 and in time may not stand
 But, in our Lord's heart
 There are far greater things which command
 Which, leaves him in awe
 Of the most sacred of all gifts to understand
 All those who give up one's life for another will rest in God's hands
 As here I stand, with a sacred piece of glass in my hands
 Forever and a day,
 these lessons of sacrifice and Thomas I'll take on my way
 And a sacred piece of glass given to me by a wonderful man

In Memory of Thomas Butler and all the Heroes of 9/11, on Sunday May 26, 2002. I took the families of the Memorial Day Concert on a tour of the Capitol, Thomas Butler's Father Bill Butler presented A Piece of Glass from the World Trade Center to me in the crypt of the United States Capitol building after I had recited 2 poems about the Heroes of 9/11. I went to his son's funeral in Long Island and printed this poem to his family.

HONORING RUTH HUNT CANDIES

HON. ANDY BARR

OF KENTUCKY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, September 10, 2021

Mr. BARR. Madam Speaker, I rise to recognize a wonderful Kentucky business, Ruth Hunt Candies. The business, located in Mount Sterling, is celebrating 100 years of providing delicious candy to its customers.

Ruth Tharpe Hunt's family, friends, and especially her bridge club loved her homemade sweets. In 1921 she opened a small store in her home and began selling her candy to the public. The business quickly outgrew her home, and she built a small factory on Mt. Sterling's Main Street. Ruth Hunt ran the business with her daughter Emily Peck until the 1960s. Emily ran the business until 1988, when the Kezele family and Bobby Moore took over and expanded into a comprehensive factory complex. Throughout the years, the business has kept the same idea—"Produce the highest quality chocolates to make the customers happy."

Favorite confections include Kentucky Pulled Cream Candy, Caramels, Mallows, and Kentucky Bourbon Balls. The company's most famous product, however, is Ruth Hunt's Blue Monday Bar. This product has been produced for over 80 years and has been called a "Blue Monday" ever since a traveling minister told Ruth Hunt that "every Monday I must have a little sweet to help me through my blue Monday!"

Ruth Hunt Candies has stores in Mount Sterling and Lexington, Kentucky. Its products are sold in retail shops throughout the region and around the world. Products have been provided as gifts from the horse farms of the Bluegrass to the White House.

Over the past 100 years, Ruth Hunt Candies has provided high-quality candy to customers and jobs to the local economy. Started in Ms. Hunt's kitchen, the growth and longevity over 100 years is impressive. I congratulate this wonderful business on their 100th anniversary. It is my honor to recognize Ruth Hunt Candies before the United States Congress.

IMPEACHING GENERAL MILLEY
AND SECRETARY AUSTIN

HON. PAUL A. GOSAR

OF ARIZONA

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Friday, September 10, 2021

Mr. GOSAR. Madam Speaker, I rise today to address the serious and deadly incompetence displayed by Mr. Biden and his current military staff, including General Milley and Secretary of Defense Austin. The military leadership has been irresponsible, careless, and incompetent regarding Afghanistan. After 20 years, over \$2 trillion wasted, and thousands of American lives lost, our military leadership lost this war and did so in a humiliating defeat played out in real time before the world.

Our enemies are emboldened as our military leaders showed cowardice and incompetence. Instead of resolve and a plan of action to exit a war they could not justify or win, they evacuated our troops and abandoned civilians. They abandoned our allies and left